DIGGING IN CYPRESS HILL CEMETERY. NOTHING BUT CORBLE STONES FOUND-THE WORK DONE BY A PRIVATE DETECTIVE WHO IS GUIDED BY AN OIL PAINTING-JUDGE BILTON REPRE-SENTED BUT NOT PERSENT-SURGEART MEA-

RIM'S LACK OF FAITH.

Ever since the body of Alexander T. Stewart was dragged from its vault in St. Mark's churchyard by unknown robbers and conveyed by there to a secret hiding-place, on November 7, 1878 the crime has remailed a mystery to the police and to numbers of private detectives who have integested themselves in the case. Many absurd reports that the remains have been recovered and rem-ved to the Cathedral at Garden City have been published from time to time, and have received a much greater share of public attention than they have deserve i.

A new interest in the crime was created yesterday by the announcement that detectives had began to make excavations in Cypress Hill Cemetery with the expectation of finding the body, The reasons for the new search are as follows: A small boy, who was playing in Unionsquare early in the evening of Saturday, August 13, was accosted by a well-dressed woman, who hired him to deliver a package at the office of Fuller's Detective Bureau, No. 841 Broadway. The package contained a small oil painting, rudely excented, and a note, evidently written by a woman which read as follows:

The violet bed was removed the middle of April, 1881. Do not make inquiries of the man about the grounds or allow the nainting to be seen. You will be followed in you are seen making special observations.

COR.

The painting represented a dreary-looking plot of ground with a broad roadway in the foreground, a gravel walk extending through the middle of the plot from the roadway towards picket fence in the background, a dilapidated building near a pile of cordwood and a eleft willow tree on the left hand, and a portion of a frame building surrounded by trees on the right. The most conspicuous thing about the picture, however, was a white space, mound shaped, near the roadway and to the right of the gravel walk. The space was just large enough to contain the following inscription, written with a lead pencil and in the same hand as the accompanying note:

Cypress Hills. Stewart is buried here.

When the singular packages was received at the Detective Bureau the superintendent, J. M. Fuller, was in the country The boy who had brought the package was questioned closely, but he did not know the woman who had sent it. Search was made for the woman, but she had disappeared. Superintendent Fulier was telegraphed for, and he returned to the city on Sunday. He was inclined to regard the matter as a practical joke at first, but he caused the following advertisement to be published on Monday morning :

Monday morning:

IF COR, WHO MYSTERIOUSLY SENT AN OIL sketch of an important event, will communicate additional particulars we will undertake to solve the mystery. Should we succeed, and you care to revert your identity at any time, you will be considered a "Good Samaritan" in its truest sense. Call or address, day or night, J. M. FULLER, Superintendent Fuller's New-York Detective Bureau, S41 Broadway. No reply to the notice was received by Mr. Fuller,

but on the following day he wrote a short note to ex-Judge Hilton describing the contents of the package, but refraining from stating the name of the cemetery. A short telegram was received from Mr. Hilton the next day asking for further information, and Mr. Fuller replied that he had given all the in formation then in his possession except the name of the cemetery. The detective determined to make a search through Cypress Hills Cemetery. He went there on Thursday, and after wandering for half an hour through the pathways of the cemetery he found the spot which had been painted. The plot of ground was in a part of the cemetery not much occupied by graves, near the junction of the West Dolorosa road and the Lake road. The detective was accompanied in his search by several friends. They moved about in a manner calculated to attract as little attention as possible, but they noticed that they were being watched by a workman who was engaged in gathering up some loose twigs with a rake. He followed them and scrutinized them in such a manner as to convince Mr. Fuller that the man was a spy. It was learned that the man was one of the regular employes in the cometery, and that he had been there about two years.

After leaving the cemetery Detective Fuller returned to the city in an excited frame of mind. He immediately sent the following dispatch to Mr. Hilon: Have investigated and found everything just as stated. Frompthess now means complete success. Will you

Promptness now means complete success, come at once and settle this matter? Mr. Hilton did not really until the

when the following telegrams were exchanged:

SARATOGA, Aug. 19, 1881. hiperintendent J. M. Fuller, New York.
If you will write and fully explain what you claim to know, and what you propose doing, I can then answer your inquiry.

HENRY HILTON.

H.

NEW-YORK, Aug. 19, 1881.

The Hon. Henry Hilton, Suratoga, N. Y.
Letter of 16th shows what I claim, and I propose to dig. If information is correct I alone shall reap. Shall proceed to-day or to-morrow. Will you come f.

J. M. Fuller. II.

Superintendent J. M. Fuller, New York.
Telegram received. Edward D. Harris leaves here this afternoon and will be at my store to-morrow morning. You may confer with him on the subject, and he will act as I would.

Mr. Fuller went to Brooklyn, E. D. on Friday evening and visited John T. Runcie, the controller of the cemetery. Mr. Runcie procured a map of the cemetery and ascertained that the plot of ground designated was a portion of Section No. 18. The lots in the section belonged to Mr. Runeie, and he had frequently stated that they would not be sold during his lifetime, or until all the other lots belong-ing to the Cemetery Association had been

ing to the Cemetery Association had been disposed of.

Edward D. Harris, the representative of Mr. Hilton, arrived in this city carly on Saturday, and had a private consultation with Mr. Fulier. Afterward the two men went to Cypress Hills Cemetery, where the detective had several men in waiting armed with spades and picks. Mr. Runcie was present also. The work of digging was begun about 1 p. m., but it had not proceeded fur before Mr. Fuller was surprised by the sudden appearance of Sergeaut Meakim and three detectives of volice belonging to Inspector Murray's staff. The police officers desired an interview with Mr. Fuller. They said that they had been engaged in the search for Mr. Stewart's body and the grave-robbers and they wished to work in concert with Mr. Fuller. A trench about five feet deep and two feet wide was dug before nightfall, but nothing was found except a few cobble-stones. It was decided to discontinue the work over Suaday, but to keep the place guarded constantly until the digging could be resumed.

Many visitors were attracted to the cemetery yesterday by the report that workmen under the direction of detectives had been digging for Stewart's body. "Follow that road around," said a red-faced man yesterday afternoon to a group of persons inquiring the way, "and before long you'll walk right.

tion of detectives had been digging for Stewart's body. "Follow that road around," said a red-faced man yesterday afternoon to a group of persons inquiring the way, "and before long you'll walk right into it." A short stroil up the Lake road, under overhanging trees that nearly meet above the road brought the visitor to the spot. An blong pile of yellow earth marked the place where the workmen were digging on Saturday. Detective Fuller and three of his men were viewing the ground and consulting together as to the exact position of the body as indicated in the picture. The ground which the detectives were so carefully surveying lies along the Lake road, which runs almost parallel with one of the boundary fences within the cemetery. At a certain point a path called the West Dolorosa leads at right angles from the Lake road to the fence. On the left hand of this path is the old stone hut known as the conservatory, and almost opposite is the barn. Both buildings stand within a very few feet of the fence. The place indicated in the picture as the position of the body is along the Lake road at a point not far from the intersection of the West Dolorosa walk. The trench that was dug Saturday was about fifteen feet long, beginning at the angle of intersection and extending along the margin of the road. At various other places small excavations were made looking very much like indifferent post holes. The ground rises gradually from the gutter at the roadside for several feet where it becomes rocky and thickly covered with bushes.

The result of Mr. Fuller's examinations yesterday,

rith bushes.

The result of Mr. Fuller's examinations yesterday, with a photograph of the painting in his hands, was hat the excavation was made too low down and hould have been begun at a point about forty feet urther up the read. This morning, accordingly, the men will begin at this latter point and work according to the original trench.

the original trench.

you propose to finish the investigation?"
the reporter. hall work out the clew. Further than this I propose to go. To make sure, we will run such about sixty feet, sounding several feet on each side of it. If we find nothing, that is the end of it, of course."

"Are there any indications that you are being watched?"

Saturday night, about 12 o'clock, the men tes. Saturday hight, about 12 of cook, the mea on guard saw a dark lantera fissit. They attempted to run the intruder down, but he gave hem the slip. Two hours later there was another finsh, but this intruder also escaped in the darkness. There has been nothing class.

ir. Fuller also said that he did not know how the Mr. I aller also said that he did not know how the police were made aware of the information in his possession or of his intention to dig in the cemeter on Sitarday. He thought the off painting might have been sent to him by a woman who had been minate with one of the grave-robbers and who had been wronged in some way. If the painting had been wronged in some way. If the painting had been prepared as a loax. Mr. Fuller thought that it would be shown to be the work of the same persons who let the police into the secret.

John T. Romer, a nephew of the controller of the cemetery, is the supermendent of the grounds. He stated that there would have been little difficulty in burying a body in the plot of ground where exca-

stated that there would have been little difficulty in burying a body in the plot of ground where exervation is being made without danger of discovery. That part of the cemetry had been used, he said, for dumping earth taken from other parts of the grounds. He pointed out several heaps of fresh earth that had been brought to that plot of ground within a tew days. These heaps presented an appearance similar to that which would be caused by fresh excavations. Mr. Runcie also said that any one desiring to enter that part of the cemetery could easily do so as a public road ran near by and the picket fence would ofter only a slight resistance.

R. F. Batta, the foreman of the cemetery, threw his head back and langued yesterday when the

his head back and buggled yesterday when it mysterious laborer was mentioned. "That mas he said, "has lived all his life around here in Ne Lots. Everybody in this neighbor god knows his and he Lots. Everybody in this neighbor god knows him, and he is the last man in the world to curage in the detective business."

"How do you account for his conduct when the party was searching for the spot F asked the re-

"All of the men employed here—of whom there are about forty—are intrusted to keep their eyes on visitors. The party acted a little mysteriously, and he n furally became all the more vigitant."

This work became all the more vigitant. this man's name is James Dagner, and he lives out three blocks from the main catrange to the metery, in the basement of a three-story brick concerny, in the basement of a three-story brick school-house. He was at the centerry yesterday attired in his Sunday clothes, and extract sed himself in his blunt way as greatly amused at the suspicious attached to him.

cions attached to him.

Speaking of the supposed position of the loagsought-tor body, Mr. Butts said: "I don't think
there is anything in the clew at all. Why, the place
is not one to invite a surreptitions burial, as it is
one of the most exposed spots in the cemetery in
the day time. The horses are kept in the staide,
where they are taken at noon to be ted, and workmen are all day long passing to and drom the conservatory, which serves as 2 s reto them passed. If the where they are taken to look men are all day long passing to and from the conservatory, which serves as a seriof cost noise. If the robbers were looking for a secluded spot they could have gone further back into the woods where nobody ever goes except to shoot a rabbit. One thing greatly against the theory of the body being there is that the ground at the spot indicated in the picture was graded off last year to a distance of twenture was graded off last year to a distance of twenture.

is that the ground at the spot insteaded in the picture was graded off last year to a distance of twenty-five feet from the Lake Road. The acold of the soil removed was from two to three feet."

"Has any person been observed sketching in the neighborhood of the barn and observatory?"

"It is a usual thing for some one to stroll in with a sketch-book under his arm, but genera by it is to make a drawing of some of the tombs or headstones. Nobody has as yet been able to recall anybody as being the probable author of the oil painting."

Sergeant Meakim was asked has night now the police detectives happened to be at the cemetry at the time when the work of digging for the body was begun. "We had been working on the same clew," he said, "for some time. The information came to me in a crivate way; I am not at liberty to say exactly in what manner. It was not from Mr. Fuder, however. It came in the regular way of business, however. It came in the regular way of business, and I had men on the case before Mr. Fuller took hold of it."

hold of it,"
"Do you think the clew is of much value?"
"I cannot say I do myself think much of it,
However, I shall watch the case and will be at the
cemetery to-morrow. I am certain the body has
not been recovered, and I don't think it will be
found just where it is being looked for now.

A THEATRICAL COSTUMER'S EXPERIENCE.

TALK WITH A MAN WHO HAS DRESSED MANY ACTORS AND ACTRESSES.

"Oh, yes, sir, I suppose a few peculiar experiences have been my lot. No, I don't object to talk-ing to reporters, but I have never had the pleasure of meeting one from THE TRIBUNE before."

" Your experiences, sir-but first tell me your name. "Laureys, sir. Some call me 'professor,' others 'Mr.,' but it makes me feel good when men who are distin guished introduce me as 'my friend Laureys.' It is a good dear to say that you have men for life-long friends. Where have I lived, you ask. Well, at present you see I am here, above the Vleana Bakery. My rooms are not acranged as artistically as an asthetic might desire, but then they are rooms where everyone is welcome, and I hope where all who come to see me will leed at home. But to answer your question of where I have been. Get out your pencil or you will forget. Now listen. The Opera Royal, Brussels; Porte St. Martin, Opera Comique and Ambigu, Paris; Opera Royal, Lyons; King's Opera, Holland; King's Opera, Berlin; Drury Lane, Her Majesty's Theatre, Covent Garden and tife Princess Theatre, London; Grand Opera House, San Francisco; Niblo's Garden, and now at the Union

Square.'

At the time of the fire. There it was that I lo nearly all of my wardrobe, books and medals. Oh, that was a sad time. It was I who costumed the Black Crook' when it was first produced. That was the riches dressing that has ever been seen on the stage in New York. I forget the exact figures, but it was between \$40,000 and \$50,000 for dresses alone. The whole mount-ting of the piece cost nearly \$100,000. But then two or three fortunes were made; so what does it matter!"
"What do I study! Correctness of costame. I only

wish you could ask Madame Titlens, or Marlo, or Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean, and many more of the famous 'stars' of twenty-five years ago whom I have dressed, about Laureys. Of those you can ask, I have made dresses for George Fawcett Rowe, Frank Mayo, John McCullough, and a list as long as my arm that I could name."

"Do the actors on the American stage dress correctly ? "As a rule they dress according to their pocketbooks. Actors, if they have the money, would rather be dressed

correctly."
"Are there no exceptions !" "Yes, sometimes vanity has something to do with dressing. I know an actor who cut up India shawls worth \$300 and \$100 to make a dress for Ingo.

sinawls worth \$300 and \$400 to make a dress for lago.

Now lago was a poor soldier on 3 pence a day. That was certainly not correct. Then Othello was a poor Venetian Moor, and yet the character is oftentines dressed as a Persian Caunt."

"Does not Mr. Booth dress correctly?"

No, he does not. But Macready did. He was very particular, and so was Charles Kean, I made a dress out of a drugget for his Othelo that Queen Victoria sent for to look at. And yet oftentines you will see Othello dressed, with bare legs and a rich contume."

"Do not critics find fault with incorrect dressing?"

No, because, as a rule, they do not know what is correct. The public, however, which cares for tragedy, is more discriminating. Ladies are often obstinate. They want very often to wear a Princesse dress fitting their figure, when the correct dress is a full one, pernaps, with the waist as high as the arm-pits. No, fashion does not have must to do with it, because we study inconstances in the Tower of London and in the British dissemu, so as to get them up correctly. Do you know that in 1693 the 'lardy-dah' young men carried huge mulls in coid weather? But don't publish that or you will see some of the young bloods in Fith-ave, carrying mulls next winter."

"What do dresses cost?"

ter."
"What do dresses cost?"
"From \$30 to \$300. The average is perhaps \$40. Ladies' dresses cost more. But you can get them up cheaply by a proper blending of colors."
"Tell me some of the peculiarities of the celebrated

"Tell me some of the peculiarities of the celebrated people yeu have known."

"Well, I think the greatest peculiarity of all of them is the fact that they all die poor."

"What is the ground of the tricks of your trade !"

"What are some of the tricks of your trade !"

"It is the popular belief that it is all tricks. But the trick is in the actor who wears the dress; not in the dress made for the actor. That is where the disguise comes in. Do you know that actors take the greatest delight in attending masquerade parties to see people wear costumes who do not know how to wear them !"

"What period in dress are we living in now !"

"What period in dress are we living in now !"

"What is called the fautastic period—all colors and gitter. That accounts for so many new fashions, because the milliners must bring out sometaing new, just as a kaledoscope must show a different combination of colors every time the bits of glass are shaken ap."

"One more thing, Professor. Where were you born !"

MURDERED WITHOUT CAUSE.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 21 .- Columbus Hill. a colored boot-black, was fatally stabbed last night, at the Hanover Street Market, by Daniel Sullivan. The murderous act was apparently unprovoked, and was one almost in the presence of a policeman. Hill was aken to a police station, where he soon expired. Sullivan taken to a police station, wher was arrested and imprisoned.

CALENDARS-AUGUST 22.

SUFREME COURT—CHAMBERS—Held by Donohue, I —Court pens at 16:30 a. m. Calendar called at 11 a. m.—Noss. I. 5, 33, 42, 43, 44, 49, 51, 61, 90, 100, 106, 114, 123, 123, 125, 127, 130, 161, 162, 165 166, 198, 178, 174, 176, 181, 183, 181, 183 SUFREME COURT.

Spens at 16:30 a. m. Calenda.

S. 33, 42, 43, 44, 49, 51, 51, 50, 100, 100, 114, 176, 181, 180, 183, 33, 42, 43, 44, 49, 51, 61, 90, 100, 100, 114, 176, 181, 180, 183, 184, 186, 188.

GENERAL TERM Adjourned antil Wednesday, August 24, Chaculf—Parts 1, 11 and 111.—Adjourned for the term.

SUFREMOR COURT—Special Term Heid by Freedman, J.—Court open, at 12 m.—No day calendar.

THAL TERM—PART 1, 11 and 111.—Adjourned for the Term.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—Adjourned for the term.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—Adjourned for the Term.

EQUIT TERM—Adjourned for the Term.

EQUIT TERM—Adjourned for the Term.

EQUIT TERM—Adjourned for the Term. ACROSS THE PLAINS.

THEN AND NOW ON THE SANTA FE TRAIL. CIENT AND MODERN TRAFFIC ACROSS THE PLAINS -THE "BULLWHACKER" IN HIS GLORY-WHAT CAME OF A ROMANTIC DAY DREAM-THE OX-TRAIN AND MULE-WASON GIVING WAY TO THE ENGINE AND PULLMAN CAR -- CHANGES IN A CHANGELESS LAND - DURABILITY OF THE "GREASER"-PROSPECTIVE RICHES OF THE VAL-LEY OF THE RIO GRANDE.

PEOM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]
TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 15.—It is not necessary for a man to be very venerable to remember all about it. It was less than twenty years ago. Some of the older residents of Westport, Lexington or Platte City, in Missouri, will teil you that they were here when those somewhat decayed towns were very lively because of their traffic across the desert, and when there was plenty of money, a big crowd, and considerable accompanying deviltry. Twenty-two years ago, my own first glimpse of Kansas City showed me a steamboat landing, with three or four warehouses, a tavern, and a deep cut through a yellow hill to get away from the place by. On the blud above there were several "groceries;'-the merchantable stock therein consisting of sundry barnels of what was then known as "jig water," and some unctious piles of thick bucon. Some of these, to say truth, are there yet; the same, or worse.

This was all by and for what was called the Santa Fe trade. It was even before California came forward prominently, or the sublime sentiment of "Pike's Peak or Bust" had been enunciated. All Kansas was atmost as uninhabited as Llano Estacado is now, and the buffaloes came and drank out of the Missouri. From among the cottonwoods that fringed the month of the Kaw aros unnmerable columns of thin bine smoke. Beside the yellow roads and dotting the hills were the lorenge-shaped villages formed by wagons drawn into hollow squares. All day the sharp detonations of the bull-whips fell upon the car, as constant as picket-firing. Gaunt, high-shouldered, long-horned ballocks wandered everywhere, sometimes worn out and stupid, often sullen and combative. The usual one long street of the village which formed the depot of a great trade was lived and crowded with gigantic wagons and long teams from end to end. There were few women in those days, and the male passenger was obliged to pick his devious way among horns, noses, yokes, hubs and big chains. No such wagons as those were ever used before, or will be made again. It was nine or ten feet from the floor of the box to the top of the canvas. About sixty hundred weight were considered a fair load for a team of twelve oxen, for a ourney of 1,500 miles over plains, sand, stones, ravines, rivers-everything.

THE PAST GENERATION. Humanity took strange forms in those days. The "lull-whacker," as everybody called him and he called himself, was not like the miner, ranchman or frontiersman of these times. He was himself-a bull-whacker. He could bring out the capacities of a string of oxen as no other man who ever lived could. He acquired skill like unto that of a Japanese juggler in the use of the monstrous whip that trailed behind him in the grass some fourteen feet, and could be heard singing through the air and going off in a series of sharp explosions in a fraction of a second thereafter. There was to him no joy in life like lying under a wagon with his chin upor his crossed arms. He was the original great unwashed, as a matter of fact and habit, and to know him was to understand how greatly ordinary life i

burdened by useless ceremonies and superfluities.

The plains between the Missouri and the New Mexican mountains-a very long reach of countrywere very much livelier then than they are to-day. What has relapsed into primeval desolation now twinkled with camp-tires twenty years ago, and there were echoes of barbaric song and merriment where now perhaps dometic cattle range, but where for years no man has slept or sung. There were "millions in it," too. A loaded train represented one or two handred thousand dollars. There was a great deal of it also. An attenuated string of white specks that in the intense sunshine trailed itself over hill and dale along the verge of the horizon, was seldom out of sight. One would scarce think it could occur to these creeping caravans to run races with each other, but they sometimes grotesquely did so, and staked considerable sums of money upon the result.

Like sailors, these freighters were reticent people, and New-Mexico, the queerest country that was ever under the American flag, remained a terra incognita. The old ones in those Missouri towns never found out anything about it. It was, until eight or ten years ago, as far off as China. The serted and stayed there, and only rarely could a greaser" be found stranded among the Missouri cottonwoods. Traffic and intercourse came and went thus from time immemorial to about 1862, Then two or three impecunious individuals in a Kansas village, and one especially, dreamed the idea of a railroad upon the Santa Fe trail. It was an idea that ought then to have sent the author of it to a lunatic asylum, if there had been any, and ought now to perpetuate him in bronze. I knew him. He had a pleasant and insinuating manner, and as far back as 1860-the awful year that nonof the few who were here then will ever forget-he used sometimes to speak of the scheme he had. As he blandly expatiated nobody believed in it, and as I pass him in the street now I say to myself, "I wonder if he believed in it?" Yet I know he hammered that idea until it finally took shape. It is an immense affair, very little like a dream now,the furthest-reaching line of ties and tails so far ever land by a single corporation. For the first time we have got our hands upon the real treasu es of the empire of the Incas, the vast region of mountams and ioneliness, of coal, gold, copper and si ver, of tropical luxuriance and Arctic barrenness, whose Spanish inhabit ante lived very much as they are living now before this Republic was born.

THE FRAM CONQUERED BY THE TRACK.

I have been carried by that interesting animal, an army mule, from the Missouri to Santa Fe, and some hundreds of miles beyond, myself. It will never occur again, but when I go now, the remarkable thing about it is the contrast it presents to the old times. And those ancient days have not gone entirely unregretted. Not long since I occupied a seat beside the driver upon one of those bideous canvas covered machines, called by the proprietors of it a "coach." As we joited over New-Mexican stones, which have a peculiar quality of jaggedness, and crept in and out among the mountain spurs, he detailed to me his opinions and wrongs. "I'm agoing to Australia," said he, " where I understand they still has stage-lines. I used to drive on the plains, and them railroads come and driv me out o' that. An' then I comes nere, thinkin' they never could git us out n these ctarnal mountains. And now comes this last, this 'ere Topeco and Santy Fee now comes this last, this 'ere Topeco and Santy Fee doin's, a follerin' us up, an' in less'n a year they won't be a stage rounin' in this kentry. I'm agoin' This moon-faced old fogy said he had never ridden on the rail, never intended to, that they were the curse of the country, a hindrance to traffic, and enemies to honest industry. If one of the exfreight proprietors of the old times could be encountered, I wonder what he would say about the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, upon which the last-named is only a midway station?

Yet it is more a voyage than a journey. The Pallman car becomes a residence for several days. There are a nundred fellow-voyagers who carry with them their lunch-baskets and their peculiarities wherever they may go. There are small matters of slumber and food to be looked after, and profound calculations as to how many times one

thes wherever they may go. There are small matters of slumber and food to be looked after, and profound calculations as to how many times one may reach downward into one's pocket, and at the current rate of disbursements find anything there to reach after. There is a long, long stretch of treeless prairie. It is a long, warm, tiresome journey to Santa Fe, even yet; but it is an interesting one. Many of these passengers do not intend to return, and have abandoned all that lies behind them. They are a good natured company, illustrating all the attitudes of sleepiness, and all the expedients for killing time. They are itred, but I mass upon the time when it required of me two months to make the same journey over nearly the same track. The wilderness, all that vast and treeless valley of the Arkanas, is unroiled like a paneranic picture. The scenes of thirsty marches and silent vigils glide by unnoticed, and yet, except immediately beside the track, the country seems unchanged, and the peculiar landscape is as it has been since dry land appeared. The prairie-deg, being no more like a dog than a muskrat is, still sits upon his lonesome yellow mound among his few companions, and squeaks at the train with all his olditime peevishness. The coyote is still there, red of tongue and leery of eye, stoically regarding the

rushing messenger that has cot the field of his sly exploits in twain, and prophecies his speedy extermination. But there are town and farms, and there is nothing that would so astonish the old Santa Fe trader as these. They and their people are of the Western pattern, next, new, founded upon a hope, but likely to stay. Even that which used to be the first glimpse of Mexican life, a miscrable adobe hamlet in the Arkanacs sands called Pueblo, is now, with all its torrid heats and flying-sand, completely changed and become a leading Pueblo, is now, with all its torrid heats and flying-sand, completely changed and become a bustling, restless American town. It is clear that the demolition and reconstruction have begun. That inchest northern settlement of the Spaniard indicates the speedy fate of most of his old dominion. When at last the City of the Holy Paith is reached, one sees it again with a surprise not unusingled with regret. It was old, even ten years ago the most ancient and sleepy burgh in America, quaint and primitive in all its ways, resiolent of tradition and gray with its centuries of changelessness and peace. And now-adios! They are building red brick stores on the plaza, and noisily clustering upon the steps of new hotels, and looking sharp and talking fast. They will live more in Sante Fe in one day new than they have ever before in a good year with all its siestas. Some of the silent and swarthy ones look as though they were wishing they had never seen the day. Ancient society is aghast, and the padre cure with all his startled flock behind him, holds up supplicating hands. THE IMMUTABLE "GREASER"

But it is an interesting old town-for a day. It is so far inland, and inclosed in mountains so bare and brown, and over it hangs a sky so blue and fair forever. It has been for ages a capital without ever being proud of it, and almost without knowing it, and has kept the even tenor of its sleepy life so very long. I once knew very well the New-Mexican's mode of thought, and what his general notions of Gringo impudence were. But that was upon ordinary themes, and topics to which he was accustomed. The railroad is considerably beyond any of his miracles. I do not know what he thinks of it His answer to the question is very non-committal, being a slight elevation of the shoulders and outward turning of the pains. It means that he gives it up. But he will not change greatly. He is one who has an immense number of relatives, all of conservative family tendencies, who are gathered in sheltered nooks over the ragged region, where railroads shall never penetrate. From them his moral fibre will receive support. For this mountaineer whom it pleases us to designate a " greaser," is still principally a Spaniard, and one who has steadily decimed to change his religion, his language or his social customs for nigh three centuries. He will never adopt the railroad, and it will not beneat him. He does not wish to be improved. The confidence, fellowship and mutual understanding existing time immemorial between the donkey and him will not be so easily severed. A FUTURE EMPIRE.

Nevertheiess, that long and mosquito-haunted valley of the Rio Grande which is almost a continu ous adobe village from end to end, is already ruined. They have spoiled his acequias, and cut his little fields in twain, and awakened the sedgy silences with unearthly noises. There will hereafter be more wealth there, and less peace. It is a rich valley because it is almost entirely irrigated, and has always laughed uproariously, even for the inadequate tickling of an Egypto-Mexican plough. But now there will be heard there the clatter of patent farming machinery. There will be, on yellow autumy days, steam threshers vomiting dust and straw where once was the circle of poles and raw-hide, and that mad dance of exasperated donkeys upon the gathered sheaves. The Pueblo, the best of all who bear the name of Indian, will, after his contest of a thousand years with the Comanche, find himself vanquished by an enemy he cannot fight and does not understand. It was a bad day for all these when my friend began to think about his railroad

when hy areas when the santa Fe trail.

But, returning thence, it is impossible to avoid a curious reflection. The plains—Kansas now—were once the difficulty and danger. It was like the sea that must be crossed. It has come to be the hope of daily bread for all who shall people this vast corner of an empire. The only agricultural hope of a vast region is the valley of the Rio Grande. Those who come hither are not ploughmen, but such as hope to the first of a mining country. region is the valley of the Rio Grande. Those who come hither are not ploughmen, but such as hope for profit in the feverish life of a mining country. They are traders, miners, freighters, and of that still larger class who are anything, and look for chances. All these must be fed, and more and more largely as time passes, and the wheat and potato fields that hie beside the long and lonesome trail of the old times will furnish bread. When I again meet with a gray and wrinkled veteran of the Santa Fe trail, I will invite him to share with me in renewed wonder at the proverbial shortness of human foresight, and at the miracle that has made his campringiace a cornibiled, and ancient, mountain-walled and arcient, mountain-walled Santa Fe a railroad town.

PAYING SAILORS IN ADVANCE.

EVILS OF THE SYSTEM THE IMPOSITIONS TO WHICH SAILORS ARE SUB-

JECTED-THE ENGLISH LAW AGAINST ADVANCES -- OPINIONS OF SHIPMASTERS AS TO ITS EF-FICTUREY.

That the sailor is the most improvident of nen and that he is imposed upon frequently in money matters are recognized facts. To protect poor "Jack" from the "sharks" who lie in wait for him upon shore many levices have been resorted to in both this country an freat Britain. None, however, has seemed to protect ffectually his pocketbook from the sailor landlerds, the shipping-masters and the captains and ewners of vessels. They find the sailor out of money; they give him board, furnish him with clothes, get him a berth on a ship, and then draw in advance his pay for one, two or three nonths. This "blood" money is then divided into fees fo the landlord, the shipper, the captain and the owner, the poor sailor being charged more, of course, than his actual expenses or debts. There are other inudlords, shippers, captains and owners who are more conscientions in their lealings with the sailor, and who furnish him with what ne needs at a fair rate. This class is opposed to the un licensed landlord, the "curbstone shipper" and the dis-nonest captains and owners, but it cannot prevent always the poor sailor being fleeced by them.

There are some who believe that many of the imposi-tions to which the sailor is highle can be abelished by

having a law passed similar to the British law, which went into effect August 1, doing away with the advance note system, and a petition will be made to Congress to take such action. The advance wages are supposed to give the sailor an opportunity to procure a new outilt, to leave some money with his family to support it in his absence, or to pay the debts which he has contracted in his vacation on shore. Three days after the salior leaves his vacation on shore. Three days after the sailor leaves port this advance note is paid, and those to whom he is indebted get their pay; or, if there is a balance due the sailor, the note is discounted before he sails, and he gets the difference. Sailors do not always land with a good sum of money due them, and they are often dependent upon the sailor landlord to care for them until they get another ship. Tols landlord boards them, advances another stap. This lamperd boards them, advances money to get them clothing and interests lifmed! in getting them a berth. An association has been formed by the legitimate landlords and shipping-masters in this city, the members of which, it is said, have the sailors' venting them from being fleeced by the "land-sinerks, One great evil, which efforts have been made to break up, is the custom of many captains and owners of vessels demanding from the shipping-master afee of iron \$3 to \$5 upon each sailor supped. This fee, of course, comes out of the sailor's advance.

The British law against the payment of advances is

nly effective upon vessels going to sea from any port in the United Kingdom. The British law does not forbid the payment of advances to satiors shipped in this country pon British vessels. It is believed by some that the upon British vesseis. It is believed by some that the law will permanently secure far better results for the sailor and his employer than ever could be gained by allowing advance notes. It is asserted that very little of the advance ever goos to any good purpose; that the cause of much of the deterioration and evils of the service has been traced directly to the bad effect of the advance wages system. It is simply an aid to prolong dissipation on shore, and most of it finds its way into the pockets of the not-over-conscientious landlord, in payment of outrageous charges for lodgings and unnecessary services.

pockets of the not-over-conscientions landlord, in payment of outrageous charges for lodgings and unnecessary services.

Several shipmasiers and sailors said recently to a Taments reporter that they hoped that such a law would not be passed in this country until the experiment had been fully tried in England. They feared the result of its workings. If the advance system should be aboisshed, and the sailors receive their money only at the end of a voyage, they feared they would be in a worse condition than now. They would then receive their pay in full, and would remain on shore long coungh to spend it all, for sailors never save a cent. Those inclined to dissipate would be worse off than the others. The sailor land lords would keep them only as iong as their money lasted and then turn them adrift to find shelter where they could. As it is now the sailor landlord not only cares for the sailor while he has money in his pocket, but he trusts him waile the sailor is waiting to get a ship, expecting to get a return when the advance is paid. The sailor is included to I landlord the latter is interested in getting him as good a herith as he can, and as soon as possible. On the other hand, his interest for the sailor would cease when his money was gone. Again, if the law were passed here, and it only affected American vessels, it would be a discrimination against the latter, and a very serious one. Advances being paid only to sailors shipped on foreign vessels at this port, greater interest would be taken by the landlords to obtain good crews for them. Vessels which were prohibited by insw from paying an advance night be delayed from going to sea for several days after their cargoes were ready. This would be particularly the case when seamen are searce, as at the present time, and enterests.

MOVAL OF PENN'S REMAINS FROM ENGLAND.

[FROM 2'N OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

Philadelphia, Aug. 20,-The other day I went through the huge public building being erected in this city at the junction of Broad and Market-sts. It has no parallel for expensiveness in municipal structures, except the Hotel de Ville in Paris. The Chicago public building is also elaborate, but much smaller. The new State House at Albany almost defers to this great palace of marble Remaissance which strides across the two great thoroughfares of the Quaker City, and is said to occupy ground reserved by Pean himself for a park and public water. Here, many years ago, Latrobe, the architect of the Federal Capitol, erected the waterworks of Philadelphia. When they were taken down and removed to Fairmount, four green squares were placed at the intersection of the streets. On one of the corners stood the old High School building, of which Alexander Dallas Bache, the great-grandson of Benjamin Franklin, was long the principal. At another corner stands the Presbyterian Church where the Old School Convention of that sect divided at the brink of the Rebellion amid tears, prayers and some defiance. Intense hostility was aroused at the removal of the public offices from Independence Hall and the old halls of Congress, and also at the scheme of the architect to close up Market and Broad-s s. instead of leaving them open. However, the political authorities prevailed, and the great building is now so far advanced that it is well-nigh certain to be finished in design as it was propounced, even to its gigantic tower and the surmounting statue of William Penn in his Quaker garments and hat. It was indeed a broad burlesque to seek to recover the re mains of that amiable and prudent Quaker from their quiet resting-place in England to deposit them within this elaborate palace, which bears so little resemblance to anything in his life or teachings. The building is of white marble, and consists of a basement and two stories with a third story in the

mansard roof. The central pavilions on each side, of which there are four, add one other story. Th corner pavilions are treated with pediments and do not rise to the height of the centres. The general design is Roman Renaissance, in which abutments sustaining columns which in turn sustain heavy architecture are prominent. There are seventy-six windows on each of the four fronts, each story being nincteen windows wide, and these windows, although, large occupy so little space in the general face of the building that they constitute the first point of criticism by outside architects. The entrances to the building are through the four centres by exceedingly heavy arches, which, with their corridors, extend quite through the shell of the building and are most elaborately and sometimes gro tesquely carved and symbolized. Within these arche branch out the cross balls. In the middle of the whole is one very large courtyard big enough to draw up a brigade of men in it, and there are two smaller courts faced with glazed white brick to light some of the interior spartments. The plainness and whiteness of the building, viewed from the interior, are a pleasant relief from the columnar character of the exterior. At the south entrance, nearest Chestnut-st., the deep shell of the building is recessed from the courtyard, and throws forward two round towers in which are stairways reaching up to the turreted summits of the walls. On the opposite side of the interior a massive salient is thrown forward into the yard, above which is rising slowly but surely the tremendou Renaissance tower, which it is said will have the hight of 365 feet. Beneath the tower passes the principal arch to the courtyard and interior from the north. Here is to be found almost the only symbolism of the completion of the first century of American in dependence. Four heavy dwarfed columns of polished grante have capitals worked into groups of life-size figures representing the aboriginal races of the world, American Indians, Negroes, Mongolians and Caucasians. These clusters of human forms, embodying half a dozen to a dozen each, attract great attention in the ill-lighted cavern where they stand, and the recessed walls around them continue this illustration in their carvings. A nagnificent series of polished granite columns with bronze capitals makes the corridor beneath the

The tower itself develops first, high above the roof of the building. a stone versuals at the base of a tail story in which are round windows. Then opens the hollow bell cupols and above it a cousiderable distance is the great clock tower, on which rises the cupols or roof, and William Penn stands there with his bat on his head and his back to the south, regarding his foundation.

In the outer walls of the central pavillons are inlied numerous alleg grical scuiptures, both of men.

south, regarding his foundation.

In the outer walls of the central pavillons are inlaid numerous allegorical sculptures, both of men and implements, generally wrought out in colossal size. Among these are allegories of History, Science, Art, Light, Charity, Repentance (a mild suggestion of the Rebeltion), Botany, Architecture, Music, Liberty, Geography, Commerce, Astronomy, Fame, etc. In the keystones of the arches are colossal portrait heads of Philadelphians, which I imagine to be Franklin, Logan and some others less widely known. The archaeologist has been at some pains to hunt up the old worthies of the town and stick them in, Boston fashion. Among the heads I saw in the modelling room were those of Commodore Nicholas Biddle, Governor Mifflia, Edward Shippen, the father of Mrs. Benedict Arnold, Beniamin Rush, Thomas O. Cope, Robert Morris and William Rawle. Philadelphia is now on the eve of its two hundredth anniversary, having been ordered to be actited by Peon in the fall of 1881. The next fall Penn bimself arrived in the Belaware and found a few houses put up. The excellent brick of Philadelphia was known before Penu's colony was settled, the Sweles having baked the clay upon the site. The very house built by Pean is stail standing in one of the obsence lanes near the heart of the city. He did not come to a wholly new country, as the Swedes and Dutch had been settled along the Delaware and up the Sehuyikill for at least forty years. Several English towns of substantial appearance, like Burlington and Newcasile, existed before Penn arrived, as he had been previously instrumental in settling West Jersey with his quaker constituencies. From their report it became evident that the natural soil and timber on the west side of the river were even better than in Jersey.

ersey.
It is certainly remarkable fame for the founder of province to achieve in less than two hundred

It is certainly remarkable fame for the founder of a province to achieve in less than two hundred years a city of nearly one millions. All this was done for the first century by Penn and his descendants, and so thorough was the recognition of their services that the insurgent Legislature voted a very large sum of money to the proprietors on setting up the present State, and, what is better, paid it without defateation. No other colony of all the thirteen paid any such recognition in the era of independence to the proprietary rule. The inheri or of the name of Calvert applied in vain to the State of Maryland for some compensation. Most of the other States chased their Governors and proprietors out of their jurisdiction. New-York, only seven years after Penn started Philadelphia, drove away Governor Dongan, the representative of the Duke of York, who was the praprietor.

The Penns were superior to all other colonizers in this, that they were industrial people, with a foresign of the coming age of individual labor and democracy. The patent of Pennsylvania did more good to the European races than any gift of hand that had ever been made on this continent up to tast time. Penn was especially successful in procuring German immigration, which had been tried in New-York and had partially failed, owing to the rapacious character of the Dutch pomoders and patroons. The founder of the Livingston family was made the commissary of those Germans who settled in Columbia County, and he was so indifferent about their comfort that many of them removed from the Mohawk valley to Pennsylvania in a subsequent generation.

JOHN BRIGHT ON THE LAND BILL.

(Extract from his speech at the Mansion House on August 0.)

I believe it is not possible for legislation to do a greater or more complete act of justice to the tenant farmers of Ireland than the Government has finenced and that Parliament has done by the bill which is now almost ready to receive the royal assent. I have been for the last thirty years asking Parliament and the country to make certain changes with regard to the tenure and the holding of land in Ireland. I have paid strict attention to the sabject. I have felt upon it as strongly as I have ever felt upon any political question, and I am free to say that I believe that this measure is as great and noble a measure on that question as If, when it is passed, the Irish people are not able to discover that it is a great measure of satisfaction and redemption for their country, they will be simply unable to understand a policy which has been intenued there may be fears—fears in some quarters that trance did inceasures for Ireland may be too late. I express no such fear; on the contrary, I will express the strong hope that such is not the case. [Hear, hear.] Some permons may be inclined to say

Where wounds of deadly hate have pierced so deep; but, as generation after generation, governed by a monarchy—kindly, liberal and benificent

Where wemans or deady nate have pierced so deep;
but, as generation after generation, governed by a
monarchy—kindly, liberal and benificent, such as that
under which we live—and, as the United Kingdom is
legislated for by a Parliament anxious to do justice to

[Yonkers Ga.]

THE CITY OF WILLIAM PENN.

PHILADELPHIA'S NEW PUBLIC BUILDING.
ONE OF THE MOST IMPOSING MUNICIPAL STRUCTURES IN THE WORLD—QUAINT SYMBOLISM OF

TURES IN THE WORLD—QUAINT SYMBOLISM OF

TURES IN THE WORLD—QUAINT SYMBOLISM OF the sister island. [Cheera.] I therefore say, with regard to this session, that, terrible, as has been its work, long as have been its hours, and often as we have been shocked by conduct which has been distasteful to the House, I live in the belief that in years to come some men who look back to 1881 will say that in that year there was look back to 1881 will say that in that year there was quility, peace, and union in a portion of the greatest of the empires upon which the san shines. [Loud cheera.]

NOTED NAMES IN THE NAVE.

CHAPTERS FROM A BRILLIANT RECORD. VETERANS OF THE LAST CENTURY AND THEIR DE-SCENDANTS IN THE SERVICE-SOME HISTORIC AMERICAN FAMILIES-INTERESTING GLEANINGS FROM THE UNITED STATES NAVY REGISTER FOR 1800.

The United States Navy Register for 1800. contains the names of many men, besides these mentioned in a former article in THE TRIBUSE, whose deseemdants are to be found in the service to-day, or have in recent years followed the pursuit of arms on sca g Next to the name of the elder Perry on the roll of

Captains in 1800 shood that of Richard Valentine Morris, He represented one of the historical families of the mation, being the youngest son of Lewis Morris, of Morrisania, one of the signers of the Declaration of Indipendence. At the reduction of the Navy in 1801 he was retained as the fifth in rank, but left the Navy in 1804. His son, Richard Morris, was also in the Navy, and was a saling master at the Washington Navy Yard.

Alexander Murray was No. 10 on the list of captains,

and was particularly distinguished in the action between the Trumbuli and Iris in 1781, and died at the head of the service in 1821. His sou, bearing his full name, is now a Rear Admiral.

Next on the list was the gallant Daniel McNellt, a nost eccentric man. He commanded the Boston in 1801, and her craise in the Mediterraneau has become memorable in the service on account of the eccenties of her commanding officer. Waite at Sicily a band belonging to a regiment quartered at Messina came on board the ship, and Captain McNeill salie1 away with the musicians on board, without their coasent, it is said. Old naval officers assert that these musicians were the ancestors of many of those who have served and of some who are now serving in the United States Marine Band, and that the numerous Italian names noticed over shops in the neighborhood of the Washington Navy Yard are those of direct descendants of these captured musicians.

Thomas Singey, twelfth on the list of captains, was a fine officer. He was, to use the expression of a retired admiral, "by act and accident of Congress" constituted commandant of the Washington Navy Yard for life. His daughter married Mr. Craven, of the navy, br of Admiral Craven. Another daughter married Admiral Crabbe. Of all on the list of captains it is impossible, of course to speak at length, so after completing the list a few will be selected of those best known in history, or whose

descendants have been in the service. The list, in addition to those already named, includes George Cross, Patrick Fletcher, Samuel Barron, Moses Bry Tryon, Richard Derby, George Little, Edward Prebie, hn Mullowney, James Barron, Thomas Baker, Henry Geddes and Thomas Robinson.
Edward Preble was the here of Tripoli, and com manded the squadron off the Barbary States. He had a son, a midshipman, who was drowned on the ceast of

Chill. Another son is Admiral Proble, now on the retired Two brothers, Samuel and James Barron, were both captalus in 1800. The latter is the same who killed Decatur in a duel. Samuel Barron's son was an officer in the United States Navy, and went into the Confeder-

ate Navy, and was the first officer of the old navy cap-tured during the Wac of the Rebellion. The following were in 1800 mesters-commandant, a rank corresponding to commanders in the present service: William Balubridge, David Jewett, Cyrus Talbot,

Hugh George Campbell, William Cowper, Richard Law, Ir., Charles O. Bussell, Benjamin Hillard and John Aucustine Spottswood. Bainbridge became a commodore. He was distin-

guished in the war of 1812, commanded the Constitu tion, and captured the British frigate Java. He had previously served gallantly in the war with Tripoli. His daughter is the widow of the late Admiral Hoff, and their son, who is named William Balnbridge Hoff, is a Lieutenant-Communder in the Navy at present. There were 105 lieutemants in the Navy in 1800,

tmong whom were Isaac Hull, Isaac Chauncey, Richard Somers, Charles Stewart, Abraham Ludlow, Francis H. Ellison, Stephen Decatur and David Porter. The latter was the son of a gallant naval officer and nephew of another, and his son is the present a maital of the Navy. He was the Commodore Porter who specially distinguished himself in command of the Essex, and was to many naval engagements in the early part of this century. His son, Admiral Porter, has a son in the Navy, and one in the Marine Corps. Admiral Porter's wife in the daughter of the late Commodore Patterson and sister Of Stephen Decapir's heroic deeds too much is known

to need recapitulation here, and the same is true of Isaac Hall, Charles Stewart and Isaac Channey. The latter

Richard Somers great distinguished himself to namer one engagements, and was finally blown up in the In-trepid, off the exist of Tripoil, in 1804. The great Commedure Decatur's father was, as mentioned above, a captain in the Navy in 1802. He also had a brother. James Decatur, who was a naval officer. The latter was the father of the Commodore Decatar who died a few years ago.

Elilson, who subsequently was promoted a the Navy was the father of the present Commuders Ellison. Lud-low was killed in the fight with the Chesapeake.

Charles Stewart, more facalliarty called "Old Iron-sides," and whose daughter's sou, Charles Stewart Par-nell, is so well known of balk sides of the Allastic, came very near being nominated for the Presidency instead of Polk by the "Richmond Junio," An Admiral nerrores that he teld those who were desirous of nominating towart that if they elected him they would find that they had given themselves a master, and that scared hem out of the effort to nominate him.

Among the persons on the list in 1800 are found the names of Charles Morris and Keith Spense, the former the father of Commodoro Morris, the latter the father of Captain Spense. William Graham, who was a surgeon in 1800, diel not

long ago at Newburg, and was at the time of the death the oldest man in the Navy.
On the list of midshipman in 1800 appear many

who became noted and some who have descendants now in the Nary. Oliver H. Perry, the subsequent here of Lake Eric, was then a mildelipman, and James Law rence, afterward the captain of the Chempeake, who is buried in Trimity Churchyard. New-York, mearly in front of the door. On his tomissions als last words, "Doo't give up the saip," are carved. The list is headed by James McDonough, possibly a brother of Thomas Me-Donough, who, while still a midshipman, as he was at

James McDonough, possibly a brother of Thomas McDonough, who, while still a midshipman, as he was at that time, carned distinction on board the Philadelphin and subsequently became the here of the battle of Lake Champlain. James Decadur, who was lethed in battle in 1804, having become a Hentenaut, was on the list of midshipmen, as also were Thomas Tuxton, it, and Daniel McNeil, it, believed to be sons of those of the same name above mentioned.

Charles Eddgley Goodwin, who later dropped his last name and attained distinction as a Commodore, was a midshipman in 1800. His son in law is the present of the latter and of Commodore Ridgley's daughter, Ridgley Hunt, is now an eneign in the may.

The names of three Henleys, Robert, William and John, appear on the list of midshipmen. The last became a capital and died in 1835, after gallant service. He married a Miss Dennison, a sister of the wife of Commodore Henley and a daughter of the latte. Rev. Dr. Highes, of U.S. N. There were four of the latte, Rev. Dr. Highes, of U.S. N. There were four of the letheys in the navy, and h. 1819 Commodore Henley had a nephew in the navy, and h. 1819 Commodore Henley had a nephew in the navy. Timority Pickefing, it., who was on this list of midshipmen, was probably the son of the man of that name who was Socretary of State from 1795 to 1890. Commodore Charles W. Pickering is believed to be his descendance.

who was Socretary of State from 1795 to 1800. Commodore Charles W. Pickering is believed to be his descendant.

Raiph Izard, one of the midshipmen of that date, had a son Raiph in the tarry and also a son in the array. There were in all 358 midshipmen in the service in 1800, many of whom attained great distinction.

Just here it is of interest to mention that out of s xiy-four midshipmen appointed in 1829 there are only seven now in the navy—Admirals Porter, Aimy and Strong, Capitains Dominick Lynch, Edward C. Rowers, Charles Thomas, and Commodore Whiting.

It will probably be news to many who suppose that the own children of all who fought by the war of the Revolution are now dead or superanimated that there lives at Paris, Fanquier County, Va., a lady under sixty years of age, and appearing younger, who is the own dangater of an officer of that war. She is Mrs. Jane Sievenson Masshali, whose husband was for a time, ending during General Grant's second term as President, Pirst Assakant Postmaster-General. This lady has a sister living, but no others remain of their fausity. Their indice was Dr. George Stevenson, who was very young lee was born in 1760 at York, Paris, paris, he capitally and he fails that on the resembles the first call.

An Irishman wrote thus to the wife of a sick brother; "If Jamie isn't dead yet, remoind him of the twinty shillings be owen me on the pigs, and if he is, tell him not to give himself any consurrus about it."—, Yonkora Gazette.